A Fawcett Publication
MASTER COMICS
MAY
10¢
NO. 91
CAPT. MARVEL JR. BATTLES THE BLOCKMEN!
ALSO
HOPALONG CASSIDY
NYOKA • SULLIVAN

NYOKA the JUNGLE GIRL

in THE EYES HAVE IT!

DEEP IN THE JUNGLES STANDS A HUGE MOUNTAIN WITH A PRIMITIVE STONE FACE AT THE TOP. THROUGH YEARS OF STUDY ARCHEOLOGISTS HAVE DISCOVERED THAT THE ANCIENT CAVEMAN CARVED THE HEAD. BUT NO ONE HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO DISCOVER WHAT CAUSES THOSE JETS OF FLAMES WHICH SHOOT OUT THROUGH THE HUGE EYES—IT'S A MYSTERY WHICH HAS BEEN PUZZLING SCIENTISTS FOR YEARS.

LOOK NYOKA! THERE GO THE FLAMES AGAIN!

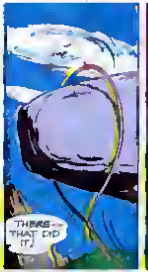
IF IT'S AT ALL POSSIBLE PROFESSOR KARKY I'LL FIND OUT FOR YOU WHAT CAUSES THEM.

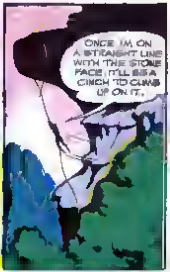
I SHOULDN'T LET YOU GO, NYOKA. NO ONE WHO HAS EVER ATTEMPTED TO DISCOVER THE SECRET OF THE STONE FACE HAS EVER COME BACK ALIVE. THE NATIVES SAY THIS MOUNTAIN IS CURSED!

I DON'T BELIEVE IN SUPERSTITIONS, PROFESSOR!

BESIDES I'M ALWAYS WILLING TO RISK MY LIFE IN THE INTEREST OF SCIENCE.

THE SURE-FOOTED NYORA CARE-FULLY MAKES HER WAY UP THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN ---
THIS IS AS FAR AS I CAN GO BY FOOT. NOW, IF I CAN JUST LASSO THAT BIG STONE CHIN---

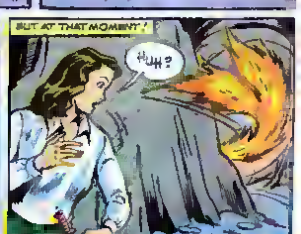

THERE-- THAT DID IT!


ONCE I'M ON A STRAIGHT LINE WITH THE STONE FACE, IT'LL BE A CINCH TO CLIMB UP ON IT.

THAT'S FUNNY. NOW THAT I'M SO CLOSE TO THE EYES, THERE AREN'T ANY FLAMES JETTING OUT. MAYBE IT'S JUST AN OPTICAL ILLUSION.

WELL, THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE SURE IS TO GO INSIDE AND TAKE A LOOK AROUND.

SO FAR, I DON'T SEE A THING.

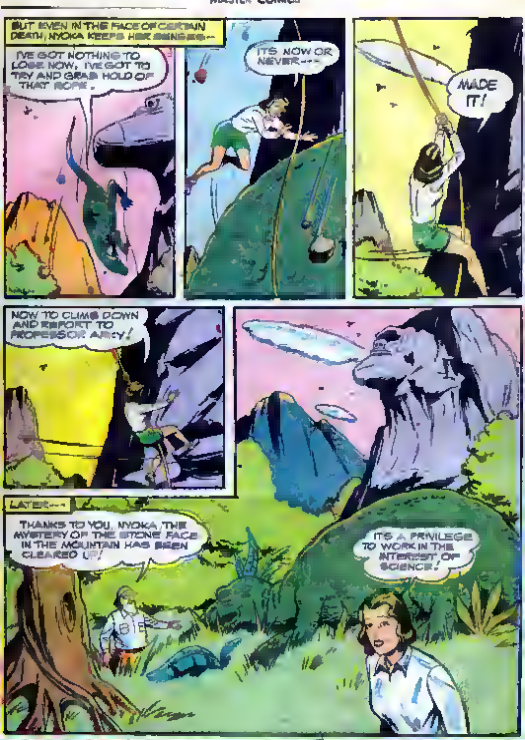

BUT AT THAT MOMENT!
HUH?

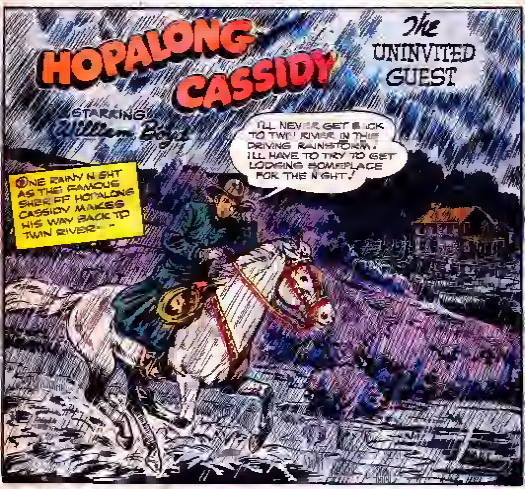
THOSE FLAMES AREN'T ANY OPTICAL ILLUSION—
—AND WHATEVER IS CAUSING THEM MUST BE RIGHT AROUND THAT BEND!
(GULP) IT'S A FLAME-SPITTING DINOSAUR! THAT'S THE ANSWER TO THE MYSTERY OF THE STONE FACE IN THIS MOUNTAIN, BUT WHERE DOES A DINOSAUR COME FROM IN THIS DAY AND AGE?
THESE FOSSILS TELL THE STORY. EVIDENTLY, IN THE DAWN OF THE CAMBRIAN, A WHOLE GROUP OF DINOSAURS MUST HAVE BEEN TRAPPED IN HERE, BUT THIS WAS THE ONLY ONE TO SURVIVE.
NOW, IF I WANT TO SURVIVE, I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THIS DINOSAUR NOTICES ME—
—AND CELIBATES ME TO DEATH, AS HE MUST HAVE DONE TO THE OTHER EXPLORERS WHO GOT THIS FAR.

OOPS! I DIDN'T NOTICE THAT VINE!
RIP!
SLAM!
FLOP!
(GULP!) I'VE RELEASED SOME KIND OF AN ANCIENT TRAP! THE EYES HAVE CLOSED!
I'D BETTER OPEN ONE EYE UP AND SNEAK OUT OF HERE BEFORE THAT DINOSAUR FINDS OUT WHAT ALL THE NOISE IS ABOUT!
(GRUNT) I CAN'T EVEN BUDGE IT!
THUMP!
THUMP!
I THOUGHT I HEARD FOOTSTEPS. IT'S THE DINOSAUR — AND HE'S COMING STRAIGHT FOR ME. I'LL BE SQUASHED TO SMITHEREENS UNLESS
—I SLIP THROUGH THESE LEGS!
I'VE GOT TO FIND SOME OTHER WAY OUT OF HERE! MAYBE THERE'S AN OPENING BIG ENOUGH FOR ME TO SNEAK OUT, BUT NOT THE DINOSAUR!

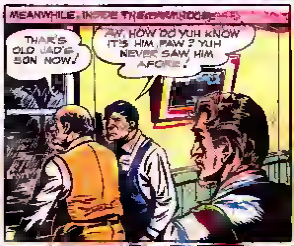
AS NYCKA RUNS---
THESE HUMAN SKULLS SHOW THAT SOME OF THE OTHER EXPLORERS MUST HAVE THOUGHT THERE WAS ANOTHER WAY OUT---
---AND LIKE MYSELF, THEY WERE WRONG, TOO!
THE ONLY WAY OUT OF HERE IS THROUGH THOSE EYES IN THE STONE FACE!
BUT EVEN IF I COULD GET PAST THIS DINOSAUR, I'D NEVER HAVE THE STRENGTH TO OPEN THEM.
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A DESPERATE CHANCE.
IF I CAN GET THIS ANCIENT TANK TO RUN INTO THE EYES, ITS STRONG ENOUGH TO KNOCK THEM OPEN!

THE FIRST STEP IS TO COVER THE EYES SO THAT THE DINOSAUR CAN'T SEE WHERE HE'S GOING.
NOW TO AGITATE THIS PREHISTORIC BEAST SO THAT IT'LL START JUMPING AROUND.
CLUMP!
CLUMP!
IT'S WORKING! HE'S GETTING MAD!
HE'S HEADING FOR THE EYES! I'D BETTER JUMP OFF BEFORE HE CRASHES THROUGH.
BUT NYOKA'S TOO LATE---
CRASH!
AND AS THE DINOSAUR GOES CRASHING THROUGH SPACE TO A SURE DEATH BELOW, IT CARRIES NYOKA ALONG!


BUT EVEN IN THE FACE OF CERTAIN DEATH, NYOKA KEEPS HER SENSES--
I'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE NOW, I'VE GOT TO TRY AND GRAB HOLD OF THAT ROPE!
IT'S NOW OR NEVER---!
MADE IT!
NOW TO CLIMB DOWN AND REPORT TO PROFESSOR ARGY!
LATER---
THANKS TO YOU, NYOKA THE MYSTERY OF THE STONE FACE IN THE MOUNTAIN HAS BEEN CLEARED UP!
IT'S A PRIVILEGE TO WORK IN THE INTEREST OF SCIENCE!


HOPALONG CASSIDY
STARRING
William Boyd
The UNINVITED GUEST
ONE RAINY NIGHT AS THE FAMOUS SHERIFF HOPALONG CASSIDY MAKES HIS WAY BACK TO TWIN RIVERS—
I'LL NEVER GET BACK TO TWIN RIVERS IN THIS DRIVING RAIN STORM. I'LL HAVE TO TRY TO GET LODGING SOMEPLACE FOR THE NIGHT.

WAIT—THERE'S A FARMHOUSE—MAYBE THEY'LL PUT ME UP!

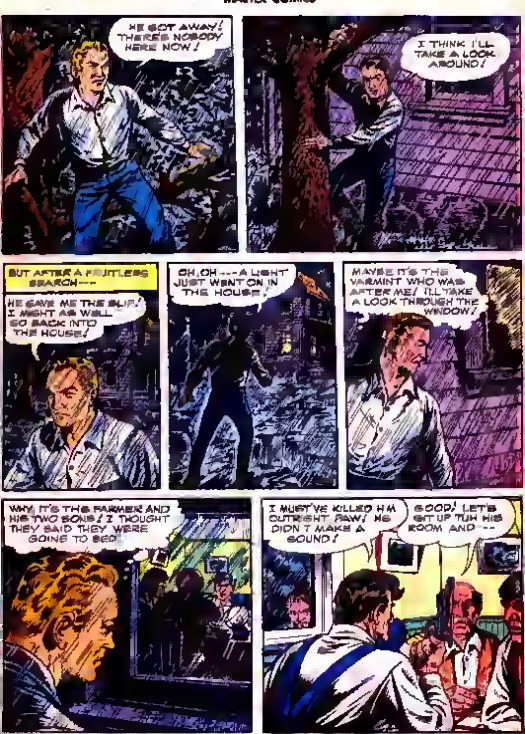

MEANWHILE . . . INSIDE THE FARMHOUSE
THAR'S OLD JADE'S SON NOW.
AW, HOW DO YUH KNOW IT'S HIM PAW? YUH NEVER SAW HIM AFORE!

OLD JACK'S LETTER SAID HIS SON WUZ A-COMIN' TUH VISIT US AND NOBODY ELSE WOULD BE A-COMIN' ROUND HYAR IN THIS WEATHER.
THE LETTER ALSO SAYS JACK'S SON IS A-BRINGIN' A THOUSAND DOLLARS WITH HIM.
THAT'S RIGHT, SON! JAD WANTS US TUH HELP HIM BUY A FARM WITH IT!
AND IN A FEW MINUTES—
I WONDER IF YOUD BE KIND ENOUGH TO—
COME RIGHT IN / YUH SHORE ARE WELCOME!
MY NAME IS—
NO NEED TUH INTRODUCE YORESELF SON! WE KNOW ALL 'BOUT YUH / WE'VE BIN EXPECTIN' YUH!
BUT I—
THIS IS NO TIME TUH TALK, SON / GO UPSTAIRS AND PUT ON THESE DRY DUDS! TAKE THE FIRST ROOM OFF THE STAIRCASE!
THANKS / CHAWN / I THINK I'LL TURN IN!
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! HAVE A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!
SHORTLY AFTER—
THEY SURE ARE HOSPITABLE FOLK! I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW THEY KNEW I WAS COMING HERE, BUT I GUESS THAT'S UNIMPORTANT!

LATER THAT NIGHT---
(SNIFF, SNIFF) WHAT'S THAT--- SMELLS LIKE A FIRE!
JUMPING COYOTES! THE BED'S IN FLAMES!
WHEW! IT'S A GOOD THING I WOKE UP OR I WOULD'VE BEEN BURNED TO DEATH!
THIS WET RAINCOAT SHOULD PUT OUT THE FIRE! BUT I WONDER HOW IT COULD'VE STARTED?
(COUGH, COUGH) I GOT SOME OF THE SMOKE IN MY CHEST! I'D BETTER GO DOWNSTAIRS AND GET A DRINK OF WATER!
HUH --- ARE YOU FOLKS STILL UP?
HEARD A LOT OF NOISE UP IN YORE ROOM, SON! WHUT WUZ IT?
I CAIN'T FIGGER OUT HOW IT HAPPENED, BUT I'M SHORE GLAD NUTHIN' HAPPENED 'TUH YUH!

I'D APPRECIATE A DRINK OF WATER, IF YOU DON'T MIND!
I'LL GIT SOME FER YUH, SON! IT'LL MAKE YUH FEEL BETTER!
AND IN A FEW MOMENTS
HYAH'S YORE DRINK, SON!
IT'S CERTAINLY NICE OF YOU TO GO TO SO MUCH TROUBLE!
THANKS! GOSH, THE GLASS IS SLIPPERY....
---OOPS! I DROPPED IT!
HUH---THE WATER BURNED A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH THE TABLE-CLOTH!
I CAN'T FIGGER IT!
YUH SEE, PAW, I TOLD YUH YUH NEED EYEGLASSES! YUH MUSTVE MIX-TAKEN THE JUG WITH THE HYDRO-CHLORIC ACID FER THE WATER JUG!
I RECKON THET'S WHUT I DID! GOSH! I'M SHORE SORRY, SON! I DONT KNOW WHUT TUH SAY!
FORGET IT! NOTHING SERIOUS HAPPENED!

WELL, I'VE HAD ENOUGH EXCITEMENT FOR AWHILE! I'M GOIN' BACK TO BED!
WE'LL ALL TURN IN, AND YUH KIN REST EASY, SON! NUTHIN' KIN HAPPEN NOW!
AND IN A FEW MINUTES...
GOSH, SOME STRANGE THINGS HAVE BEEN GOING ON HERE TONIGHT!
I THINK I'LL PLAY IT SAFE AND LOCK THE DOOR!
AT THAT MOMENT...
HUH---A BULLET! AND JUST WHERE MY HEAD WAS A SECOND AGO!
BANG!
BANG!
THOSE ACCIDENTS BEFORE WERE NO ACCIDENTS! THAT SHOT CAME THRUUH THE WINDOW!
THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT NOW! SOMEONE AROUND HERE IS TRYING TO KILL ME!
WHOEVER IT IS MUST'VE BEEN IN THAT TREE WHEN HE FIRED THE GUN!


HE GOT AWAY! THERE'S NOBODY HERE NOW!
I THINK I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND!
BUT AFTER A FRUITLESS SEARCH---
HE GAVE ME THE SLIP! I MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK INTO THE HOUSE!
OH,OH---A LIGHT JUST WENT ON IN THE HOUSE!
MAYBE IT'S THE VARMINT WHO WAS AFTER ME! I'LL TAKE A LOOK THROUGH THE WINDOW!
WHY, IT'S THE FARMER AND HIS TWO SONS! I THOUGHT THEY SAID THEY WERE GOING TO BED!
I MUST'VE KILLED HIM OUTRIGHT PAW, HE DIDN'T MAKE A SOUND!
GOOD! LET'S GIT UP TUH HIS ROOM AND---

TAKE THET THOUSAND DOLLARS HE BROUGHT WITH HIM!
WELL, BURY THE BODY SOMEPLACE! AND IF OLD JAD EVER ASKS WHUT HAPPENED TUH HIM, WE'LL TEL HIM HE NEVER SHOWED UP!
SHORE! NOBODY WILL EVER BE ABLE TUH PROVE WE HAD ANYTHIN' TUH DO WITH IT!
I UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING NOW!
A THOUSAND DOLLARS! THEY MUST'VE MISTAKEN ME FOR SOMEBODY ELSE!
STOP! YOU DIRTY VARMINTS!
CRASH!
(GULP!) HE'S ALIVE!
I THOUGHT YUH SAID YUH KILLED HIM! NOW WE KNOWS EVERYTHING!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL GIT HIM FER SHORE THIS TIME!
YOU'RE NOT GETTIN' ANYONE!

HUH---HE KNOCKED THE GUN RIGHT OUTTA MUH HAND!
BLAM!
UGH!
THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.
KLUNK!
LET'S RUSH HIM, SON! WE'VE GOT HIM OUTNUMBERED!
POW!
NUMBER TWO OUT OF THE WAY!
SINCE YOU WERE IN THIS WITH YOUR SONS, THERE'S NO REASON WHY YOU SHOULDN'T JOIN THEM NOW!
BAM!
THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE FOR CRITTERS LIKE YOU---THE COUNTY JAIL!
AND THESE COYOTES REALLY INTENDED TO KILL YOU AND TAKE YOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS...
IT'S SHORE LUCKY FER ME YUH HAPPENED ALONG HERE---LONG'S OWE MUH LIFE TUH YUH!
FOLLOW THE PUNCH-PACKED ADVENTURES OF HOPALONG CASSIDY IN MASTER COMICS AND HIS OWN MAGAZINE EVERY MONTH-10¢